

# Cable News? Who Has the Best?

Here are yesterday's papers and the amount of cable news in each:

The Journal	5 1/2 Columns Yesterday
The Herald	4 1/2 Columns Yesterday
The Times	4 Columns Yesterday
The Tribune	3 1/2 Columns Yesterday
The Sun	3 Columns Yesterday

As usual the Journal had the most complete.

**IF YOU BUY CABLE NEWS, BUY THE BEST.**

NO. 4,844.

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PRICE ONE CENT.

# Were You Ever Buncoed?

Here are yesterday's papers, their prices and the reading matter in each:

The Herald, 6 1/2 Columns	8 Cents
The Times, 8 1/2 Columns	8 Cents
The Tribune, 5 Columns	8 Cents
The Sun, 3 1/2 Columns	2 Cents
The World, 3 1/2 Columns	2 Cents

The Journal, 99 1/2 Columns, 1 Cent Everywhere.

Which had the most? Which will you buy to-morrow?

## MR. BENEDICT TALKS AGAIN.

Says Cleveland Could Not Be Elected if He Accepted Another Nomination.

The President Will, in His Own Time, Make His Wishes Known to His Friends.

Campbell, of Ohio, Thought to Be the Coming Leader of the Democracy.

VIEW OF THE PRESIDENT'S FRIEND.

Believes Mr. Cleveland Will Gladly Lay Down the Care of Office When His Term of Office Expires.

Mr. E. O. Benedict, who enjoys, in all probability, President Cleveland's personal confidence to a greater degree than any of his intimates, had this to say last evening regarding Mr. Cleveland's attitude toward a third term proposition:

"It is utterly impossible for me to pretend to say what Mr. Cleveland will or will not do. What I stated to the representative of a newspaper who called upon me a day or two ago was that the President would promptly let the country know his determination regarding a third term whenever he made up his mind to say anything. A long interview was made out of the few words that I employed in making that simple statement.

"I did not say, or intend to convey the idea that Mr. Cleveland had talked the matter over with me, or that he had given me any impression that he intended either to do or say anything. Though he is a warm personal friend, he doesn't take even his friends into his confidence, or inform them of his intentions regarding public affairs. Mr. Cleveland has never said that he did not wish a fourth nomination, but I know that he is tired and weary of the cares of office, and that his thoughts are directed with the tenderest longing toward the outer gates of the White House.

WILL SPEAK PROMPTLY.

"However, I have no authority to speak even that for him, for, as I said just now, as soon as Mr. Cleveland makes up his mind and considers himself called upon to do so, he will speak promptly and to the point."

"What do you think would be Mr. Cleveland's chances were he again nominated? Do you think he could be elected?"

"No, I do not think he could be elected, because, with Silverites on the one side, Populists on the other, enemies on another and traitors bringing up the rear, he would necessarily suffer defeat."

"Do you think Mr. Whitney could win?"

"As I understand it Mr. Whitney has determined not to consider even a proposition in that direction."

"Can any Democrat be elected next November?"

"I do not think so. The reasons given by me would apply even more forcibly to any other candidate than Mr. Cleveland; but, if we had another year before us, I am confident the changes industrially and otherwise would elect a Democrat upon the sound principles that Mr. Cleveland is almost singly upholding, and the sound business principles of Government that in such a period the people will understand."

CAMPBELL THE COMING MAN.

"Whom do you consider the most available candidate outside of Mr. Cleveland?"

"Well, it would be a difficult matter to conjecture, but I will tell you of one man who, though yet young, is bound to receive, sooner or later, the Democratic Presidential nomination. I think that if any man could win next Fall it would be Governor Campbell, of Ohio. He lives in a Republican community, and yet he has been three times nominated for Governor of his State, and could have had another nomination if he had desired it. Campbell, individually and collectively, has more strongly impressed me than any young Democrat in the country."

"What do you think of Republican candidates?"

"Well, there are a good many in the field, and you are asking me a very difficult question."

"Do you think the Republicans will win in the next elections?"

"Very likely they will. They have not been in power long enough to make the mistakes that will overtake them with a little more time, and there is, I think, yet sufficient cohesiveness among them to make a good presentation at the polls."

Steamship Otranto in Port.

The British steamship Otranto, from Gothenburg and Shields, which went ashore on Fire Island last February 15, arrived here in tow of three wrecking tugs yesterday morning. She was floated by the Merritt Wrecking Company late Tuesday night. The Otranto's rudder was disabled and she leaked slightly. She will be dry docked for repairs.

You should keep Salvation Oil on hand; it will all aches and pains. Price 25 cts. \*.

## BOMBS FOR SPAIN'S KING.

Royal Guard Searching for One Already Exploded Meet with Others in the Castle Garden.

Madrid, Feb. 19.—A bomb was exploded at about 9 o'clock this evening in the garden of the royal palace in this city.

An energetic search was at once instituted by the palace guard, and while this was being carried on three other bombs were exploded at different points in the garden.

No one was injured by the explosions, which are believed to have been the work of anarchists.

## BLACK SNOW IN CHICAGO.

A Singular Meteorological Phenomenon Which Washington Weather Sharps Easily Explain.

Chicago, Feb. 19.—Chicago was visited by the most singular meteorological phenomenon last night that has ever come under the observation of the local weather observers. Black snow, yellow snow and brown snow fell in blinding clouds over the entire city, and reports from suburban towns brought the news that the varicolored storm was not an exclusive Chicago production.

Washington, Feb. 19.—Willis L. Moore, Chief of the Weather Bureau, says that the black snow that has fallen in Chicago and the Northwest is entirely similar to the great fall of January, 1893, the nature of which was thoroughly investigated by the Weather Bureau at that time. Notwithstanding the theoretical suggestion that the black deposit of last January might have come from beyond the earth, and might be meteoric or cometic, or might even be the volcanic dust from Alaska or Japan, careful investigation showed that it was due to none of these causes.

On the contrary, microscopic examination proved that the black deposit contained about four per cent of the most delicate organic structures (such as diatoms and spores) and about ninety-six per cent of the finest possible inorganic matter, such as make up the ordinary fine silt and clay soils. All this fine material is easily caught up by the dry winds whenever they exceed twenty miles per hour, and is carried to great distances before it has time and opportunity to settle on the ground.



JESSE GREGORY

It is easily brought down in large quantities by snow or rain, but is only perceived by the ordinary observer where there is a clean surface of snow for it to fall upon.

Large portions of country from Nebraska southward to the Gulf are covered by this soil, whose depth sometimes is one hundred feet. A gale of wind has been known to carry away six inches of the surface soil from a freshly cultivated field and spread it over the land a hundred miles away. The blackness is due to the fineness of the silt, and not to any magnetic iron.

Indianapolis, Feb. 19.—Dark snow fell in many localities in this State to-day. It varied in color from brown to jet black.

## MANY CRUSHED TO DEATH.

Frightful Fatality in Santarem, Portugal, at a Fire During a Masked Ball.

Lisbon, Feb. 19.—During the progress of a masked ball given by the Artists' Club, of Santarem, a town fifty miles from Lisbon, last night at the close of the carnival there, fire broke out in the building and the flames spread with frightful rapidity.

A terrible panic ensued and many of the dancers and several outsiders who went to their rescue were either burned to death or fatally crushed and trampled in the rush to escape from the burning building. Forty bodies have been recovered.

## Will Make Divorce Less Easy.

Washington, Feb. 19.—An important piece of territorial legislation has been decided upon by the House Judiciary Committee. It contemplates restricting the ready divorce industry by making one year's residence a prerequisite for any divorce in the Territories. This bill was prepared by Fred H. Gillett, of Springfield, Mass.

## NICOLL ACCUSED BY JUROR STETSON?

Justice Bookstaver, Says the Ex-District Attorney, Was Implicated.

Sensational Ending to the Trial of the Daniel Levy Insanity Case.

Juror No. 4 Declares That He Made No Charge Against Either Attorney or Court.

COMPELLED TO LET THE JURY GO.

Henry Spreen, No. 5, Told the Justice That He Had Been Approached by a Stranger, Who Wanted to Know What He Thought.

Sensational as has been the case in which the sanity of Daniel Levy has been in question, owing to his love for Mrs. Harriet Lehman, yesterday saw the top notch in sensationalism, reached when Justice Bookstaver suddenly dismissed the jury, owing to the fact that one of the jurymen had been approached. The peremptory discharge of the jury came like a thunderclap to the parties on both sides of the case, as well as to the jurymen themselves and the crowded courtroom.

Juror No. 5, known in ordinary life as Henry Spreen, a confectioner at No. 1,142 Third avenue, was the direct cause of his fellow jurymen being relieved from duty. He looked conscious when the white-bearded Judge arose, and the spectators felt that "something was coming." Justice Bookstaver cleared his throat and said:

"Gentlemen of the jury, I regret to say that a juror has just informed me that since the case was adjourned at noon he was approached by a person whom he cannot at present identify. Under this circumstance, it would be impossible for me

## WOULD SEND HER FATHER TO DEATH.

Little Hattie Gregory a Willing Witness for the Prosecution.

"I Hate Him, and Would Like to See Him in the Electric Chair," She Said.

Screamed with Horror in Court as She Looked at the Man Who Had Killed Her Mother.

INTENSE STORY TOLD BY A CHILD.

Jessie M. Gregory, a longshoreman, shot and killed his wife, Clara, in their home, No. 423 Eighth avenue, April 6, 1895. On Monday, a week ago, his trial for his life began before Recorder Goff and six days were spent in getting a jury. Tuesday attorneys made opening addresses to the jurors, the prosecution setting out to prove that premeditated murder had been committed and the defense contending that the deed was that of a man insane by reason of his wife's conduct. Mrs. Jesse Martin, the dead woman's sister, and her father, Louis C. O'Leary, testified that Mrs. Clara Gregory had been of blameless character.

Jesse M. Gregory's trial for the murder of his wife, Clara, was resumed before Recorder Goff in Part IV. General Sessions, yesterday morning. The prisoner's aged father, James S. Gregory, the real estate dealer of Goshen, N. Y., sat by his son's side.

Thomas Battersby, a former neighbor of the Gregorys, who had been on the stand the previous day, was briefly cross-examined by Lawyer Abraham Levy. He had heard frequent quarrels between Mr. and Mrs. Gregory, but had never seen anything that reflected upon the moral character of the wife.

Hattie Gregory, the thirteen-year-old daughter of the accused, was then led into court by Agent Stocking, of the Gerry Society, in whose charge she has been since the murder. She is a pale-faced, rather pretty girl, and small for her age. She was neatly dressed in a red plaid frock, double breasted and with large sleeves and lapels, and she wore



JESSE GREGORY'S DAUGHTER HATTIE, THIRTEEN YEARS OLD, TESTIFYING AGAINST HIM.

to allow this case to proceed. I do this with deep regret, but I cannot do otherwise, as the cause of justice demands that I discharge this jury.

"I want to express myself to the counsel on both sides that I exonerate them from any blame in the matter. I also exonerate Juror No. 5 from any blame. He acted honestly and for the best, and came to me at once and said he had been approached. Gentlemen, you are discharged."

## JUROR STETSON'S QUESTION.

After a brief silence Juror No. 4, otherwise Albert Stetson, arose, and, addressing the Justice, said:

"Last night a person came to my house and, in my absence, talked to my wife and asked her a number of impertinent questions. I have an idea where that person comes from."

"I want to ask your Honor if, when I am serving on a jury, and any one attempts to speak to me, if that is a reason for discharging the jury and withdrawing the case?"

"Not always," replied Justice Bookstaver, after which he again said, looking at the jurymen:

"Gentlemen, you are discharged."

## MADE NICOLL ANGRY.

As the jury slowly left the box, Albert Stetson approached Attorney De Lancy Nicoll and a few words between them followed. Mr. Nicoll was noticed to flush, exhibit signs of anger and exclaimed:

"You remain in the room; I may want to see you."

"If you want me you can come to my office," was Stetson's reply, as he left the room. Mr. Nicoll then approached the Justice and explained that Stetson had approached him and declared: "Now that the case is over, Mr. Nicoll, I want to say

Continue on Seventh Page.

over her straight and scanty brown hair a white sailor hat with a yellow band. Upon settling herself in the big witness chair she evinced little timidity, except to keep her eyes on the floor as if afraid to see some distasteful object. She did not even appear to hear the sigh her father gave as he threw his face upon the table just to the left of him and buried his face in his handkerchief. The convulsive shaking of his form showed that at last his apathy was gone and he had awakened to the horror of his position. Those nearest him heard him feebly say at times: "Oh, my God! My God!"

Hattie sat unmoved, cheerfully kissed the big Bible held to her lips, and at once in rapid words commenced to tell the story of her father's crime in her own artless manner. She said it was on a Friday when her papa last called to see her mamma, and asked her to go with him into the front room. She said he seemed cross and didn't want to tell her mamma something before her.

## THE KILLING OF HER MOTHER.

"But," she continued, "mamma wouldn't go, and then papa pulled something from his coat pocket and fired. I think the shot went somewhere between me and her. It didn't hit her, but he fired again, and I saw a hole in my mamma's forehead. I ran to catch her, and put my hand to her head. When I took it away he fired again, and I think that went into her forehead, too."

"Mamma fell down, and papa ran away. I ran after him, but he went too quick for me, so I went to the police station, and I said: 'Please come home, my papa has shot my mamma.'"

"The policeman said, 'Very well, dear; I'll come right away.' I ran back and wanted to stay with mamma, but they took me away, and would not let me stay."

which lay in anguish upon a table not twenty feet away from her.

Little Hattie told of the frequent quarrels of her parents, and how her father would beat her mother "all the time until she was constantly black and blue with bruises." "He used to beat me, too," she said. "He beat me with a strap. He seemed to care to do nothing else but beat me."

Hattie was then asked to repeat some of the language her father used to her mother when they quarrelled.

## WORDS TOO AWFUL TO REPEAT.

"Oh, please don't ask me. It was something awful," pleaded the child, and for the first time her lips quivered and the tears sprang up to her eyes.

"Do you know what is meant by a threat?" asked Mr. Osborne.

"Oh, that's when you're going to kill somebody," said Hattie. "Mamma used to go out, and he would say, 'Take the children with you, and if I meet you on the street I'll have your life. I'll shoot you dead.' He often said that," she added, with a little womanly sigh, setting herself back in her seat again.

Mr. Levy then rose to cross-examine the girl. As he moved a little to the right the form of her father became exposed in her direct line of view. Hattie shuddered and put her hands over her eyes.

"You do not like your father?" was the first question.

"No," cried the child; "I don't like him and he don't like me." Then, more falteringly, she said:

"I liked him when I was a baby, but when I grew up I knew better."

"You would like to see your father punished?"

"I would, sir."

"You would like to see him go to the electric chair?" asked Lawyer Levy.

angry objection of Assistant District Attorney Osborne.

## "I HATE TO SEE HIM."

Hattie calmed herself a little, and then, between loud sobs, said: "I would like to see him punished because I hate to see him. I hate to look at his face." The child's agony became most intense as she half rose from her chair and literally shrieked:

"I just looked over there and I saw him. I tried to look at some one else—but I couldn't—and—oh! Take him away. Please take him away!" The little girl shook in a frenzy of horror at the sight of her father, the man whom she had seen shoot and kill her mother.

"Take him away! Take him away!" she

Continued on Second Page.

## PRIZE FIGHTING MUST STOP.

The Sentiment of the Whole Country Aroused Against Further Public Brutality.

The Church, the Government and State Officials Unite in Condemnation.

A Demand for Strict Prohibitory Laws and Their Rigid Enforcement Comes from Everywhere.

ALLIED ANIMALISM AND CRIMINALITY.

The Disgraceful Maher-Fitzsimmons Fiasco Must Be the Last is the Ultimatum of the Nation—Ringing Messages Tell the Story.

The gang of ruffians who have been masquerading at El Paso during the past month have at last succeeded in so outraging public sentiment that the present disgusting exhibition is likely to be the last of its kind in the United States.

There has hitherto been a large class among the respectable element of the American people to whom honestly conducted prize fighting has been regarded with indulgent interest. They have excused occasional laxity in the matter by the sturdy Anglo-Saxon plea of encouraging virile sports. But even the most enthusiastic advocates of "the manly art" have now given up in disgust. The long series of hippodroming exhibitions has culminated most appropriately. From every quarter of the United States comes a demand for the prevention of any further repetition of these disgraceful performances. Sportsmen and public officials unite with clergymen in condemning them. The Journal gives space to-day to a large number of messages from public men on this subject. Congress has already declared itself in the matter by passing a law making prize fighting in Federal territory a felony. President Cleveland voiced his sentiments by signing this bill immediately. The best of the country's sporting men, even, are willing to go on record as believing that the time has come when prize fighting must and should stop.

## GOVERNORS SAY STOP.

The Chief Executives of the States Express Themselves Strongly Against Pugilism.

The following replies have been received in answer to telegrams sent to the Governors of the States and asking if, in the opinion of the Governors, the Maher-Fitzsimmons affair should not be the last exhibition of its kind to be permitted in any of the States and Territories; if, indeed, prize fighting should not be forever abolished in the United States:

## HEAVY PENALTIES NEEDED.

Portland, Me., Feb. 19, 1896.

To W. R. Hearst, Journal, New York:

The sentiment of the American people is strongly against prize fighting, and ere long these exhibitions of brutality and barbarism will be prohibited under heavy penalties in every State in the Union.

HENRY B. CLEAVES,

Governor.

## ABSOLUTE PROHIBITION.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Feb. 19, 1896.

Editor of Journal, New York:

Yes, I favor the absolute prohibition.

## SHOULD BE STERNLY SUPPRESSED, SAYS MORTON.

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ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 19.

W. R. Hearst, Journal, New York:

There can be no two opinions as to the utter reprehensibility of the practice of prize fighting, and it should in my judgment be suppressed by the stern hand of the law.

LEVI P. MORTON, Governor.